

"If at First You Don't Succeed, Try, Try Again."

Hundreds of people start Savings Accounts at the bank every year. Many of them succeed in building up good solid reserve accounts for old age. Others, through some unforeseen circumstances, are obliged to withdraw before they are fairly started in the race. The latter as a rule, hesitate a long time before making a second attempt because they imagine the banker hasn't any confidence in their ability to keep up an account. Our experience has taught us that you never can tell what a man can do until you have given him plenty of lee way. Therefore we say: If you didn't get a good start the first time, try again.

El Paso Bank & Trust Company

319 San Antonio Street



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Let us show you how to "GET A GOOD START" with one of our little banks.

By Charles Klein
and
Arthur Hornblow

The Third Degree

A Narrative Of Metropolitan Life
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Illustrations
By
Ray Walters

mind in the count, yet in this very office had been prepared some of the most sensational victories ever recorded in the law courts.

Visitors to Judge Brewster's office were not many. A man of such renown was naturally expensive. Few could afford to retain his services, and in fact he was seldom called upon except to act in the interest of wealthy corporations. In these cases, of course, his fees were enormous. He had very few private clients; in fact, he declined much private practice that was offered to him. He had been the legal adviser of Howard Jeffries, Sr., for many years. The two men had known each other in their younger days and practically had won success together. The other in the banking business, the other in the service of the law. An important trust company, of which Mr. Jeffries was president, was constantly involved in all kinds of litigation of



He Felt in Singularly Good Spirits.

which Judge Brewster had exclusive charge. As the lawyer found this highly remunerative, it was only natural that he had no desire to lose Mr. Jeffries as a client.

Secluded in his private office, the judge was busy at his desk, finishing a letter. He folded it up, addressed an envelope, then lit a cigar and looked at the time. It was three o'clock. The day's work was about over and he smiled with satisfaction as he thought of the automobile ride in the park he would enjoy before dressing and going to his club for dinner. He felt in singularly good spirits that afternoon. He had just won in the court a very complicated case which meant not only a handsome addition to his bank account, but a signal triumph over his legal opponents. Certainly, fortune smiled on him. He had no other immediate cases on hand to worry about. He could look forward to a few weeks of absolute rest. He struck a bell on his desk and a clerk entered. Handing him the note he had just written, he said:

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TEXAS LEAGUE NOTES.
By Horace H. Shelton.

Shontz, the Dallas twirler, has so far made the best record in the Texas league. He has won seven out of nine games. Houston is the only team in the league to defeat him, that aggregation winning two games. He fields his position in excellent shape, and is a good batter.

Downey, of Oklahoma City, at one time the hardest clouter in the Texas league and one of the best hitters in pinches, seems to have lost his batting eye. He is not showing up in good shape this season.

Dutch Klawitter, one of the stars of Shreveport last year, failed to make good with New York. He has been sold to New Orleans. The first game he pitched in the Southern league he won.

Artie Griggs, utility player for San Antonio last year, is the only Texas league player with the Browns of St. Louis this year, who is making good. His record is not as good as was expected by his critics. The Browns are in a blue funk. The fans are knocking the papers roaring them and the team seems unable to get out of the slough of despond.

Ballard is by far and above the best pitcher on the Bronchos' staff. He is a terror to every team in the league. He has the staying qualities. This was shown in the 12 inning tie with Galveston. Although it looked as if the Bronchos were beaten, he held on and in the ninth a rally tied the score. He then pitched faultless ball until darkness stopped the game.

Hunter Hill, captain of the Houston team, continues as a utility batter. President Allen has handed him a few this season. In the way of fines and suspension, which are calculated to hold the bolterous player for a while.

Pendleton, after being cast adrift by San Antonio, caught on to the Temple band wagon. That team went up the spout and he landed for a berth with Waco. He has now shown a reversal of form and has been called to Houston's outer garden. He is making good. Old Ike is popular all over the circuit and the fans all hope to see him a top-notch again.

Eddie Noyes, with Oklahoma City, is showing up fine with the stick. He is also one of the cleverest hitters in the league.

Chellette of the Indians enjoys the distinction of being the only Texas leaguer who has pitched a no-hit game this year.

Salazar, who has been playing third for the Ft. Worth Panthers, has been unconditionally released.

Tony Smith, formerly of Galveston, is playing great ball for Brooklyn. No young player in the big leagues is making a better record.

The Shreveport Pirates have recalled Garvin, who was released to the Muskogee team. He will catch for the Louisiana team.

Harrison, over whom Dallas and San Antonio had a hot dispute, is now

playing with the Taylor independent team. His showing was so poor that both teams hastened to get him off the pay roll.

Fletcher is being used very regularly at short by the New York team. He is a former Dallas player.

Owing to the fact that they are lacking a first sacker, the Bronchos are working Stinson, an outfielder in that position.

Burch, who is doing a good pitching stunt for Houston, is only 19 years old. He is even a better catcher than he is a pitcher.

Pruitt, who played with Dallas last year, has failed to make good with the New Orleans team. He has been sold to the New Bedford club.

Catcher Gribbens and third baseman Snapp seem to have given the Fort Worth Panthers a new lease on life.

Nicholas, the Cleveland shortstop, has been released to Kansas City.

Old Brooks Gordon is playing a good game for the Waco Navigators. With a few more like him the team would be higher in the percentage column.

The national baseball commission has fined shortstop Harrison, formerly of San Antonio, but now playing independent ball, \$100 for failure to observe a contract. The commission will have a hard time collecting it as no team seems to want to lift the player back into fast company.

Sam Stovall wants to return from Sioux City to San Antonio. He has taken the matter up with the management of the Bronchos and may be landed for first base. He is a fine batter and a fair fielder.

French is the name of a new pitcher who has just joined the Bronchos, coming here from the coast. It looks as if he might make good.

Kaphan, who has been with Galveston almost since there was a team in that city, is playing good ball now. He is in fine form.

Alexander, who is doing the receiving stunt for the Bronchos, is playing fine ball.

Third baseman McDonald, who was sold by Muskogee to Shreveport a few days ago, is a Houston boy.

The national commission has decided the Blakeley case in favor of Houston. President Roberts, of Brooklyn team must pay Houston \$1000 for the player. Blakeley is now right fielder for the Brooklyn team and is delivering the goods.

McDonald, the present third baseman of the Shreveport team, is not really a third sacker. He has always played first. A combination of circumstances has forced the Pirates to play him there. He is doing good work.

Fans are wondering what will become of Bill Abstein, the Brown's first sacker, who is to be replaced by Newman of the Texas league. Newman will probably join St. Louis on May 27, and it is then up to Abstein to find another berth. It will be back to the minor leagues for a man who was a star of the first magnitude until the final series last season.

Frankie Truesdale and first baseman Slama, who were included in the deal for Newman, are now playing with Louisville, to which team they were farmed out by Hedges.

What Benjamin SAYS



Amateur astronomers and baseball prophets are in bad these days.

AIRBORNE OPENS TONIGHT. 25C AND 50C; CHILDREN, 15C.

"WHILE MINISTERS POOL ALONG CHILDREN GO TO MILL."

Milwaukee, Wis., May 24.—"While you are fighting for some theological dogma, our boys and girls are going to hell," declared Mayor Seldel, in an address before the Milwaukee Ministerial association last night.

During the discussion, Mayor Seldel had remarked that when a boy is offered a baseball ticket he will shun the saloons. A minister declared that he would not trust his boy to attend a baseball game because intoxicants were sold on the grounds.

"Then it is up to you," replied the mayor, "to cultivate and develop a better taste."

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ECLIPSE AND COMET ARE EASILY SEEN

With a Clear Sky, Both Are Easily Visible to El Paso.

With a perfectly clear sky, El Pasoans Monday night had a splendid opportunity of witnessing the moon in eclipse and Halley's comet at the same time. With the moon's rays hidden by the shadow of the sun, the comet was quite brilliant in the western sky, the tail stretching for a long distance into the heavens across the dark blue, star dotted sky.

The moon was in total eclipse and the night was very dark while the eclipse lasted. People going to their homes from downtown had difficulty in walking along the sidewalks during the progress of the eclipse.

Before 12 o'clock the moon was shining as brightly as ever, the comet had disappeared and El Paso had settled down to slumber.

AIRBORNE OPENS TONIGHT. 25C AND 50C; CHILDREN, 15C.

TWO NEW FIRST CLASS BATTLESHIPS ARE ORDERED.

Washington, D. C., May 24.—Voting down, 28 to 35, an amendment offered by Mr. Burton to authorize only one new battleship instead of two, the senate passed the naval appropriation bill. The bill carries an appropriation of almost \$124,000,000.

The naval increase for the fiscal year ending June 1, 1911, provided by the bill, is as follows:

"Two first class battleships to cost not exceeding \$8,000,000 each and when equipped with armament and armor about \$12,500,000 each."
"Two fleet colliders to cost not exceeding \$1,000,000 each."
"Five submarine torpedo boats not exceeding a total of \$2,500,000."

"Six torpedo boat destroyers to cost not exceeding \$750,000 each."
The house bill provided for only four submarines and no torpedo boat destroyers.

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UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

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CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$150,000

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Howard Jeffries marries waitress while at college and is disinherited by rich father. Stepmother visits apartments of her old flame, Robert Underwood, to try to prevent him ending his life when pressed by creditors. Howard, visiting Underwood, a former college-mate, seeking a loan, is asleep in the apartments during the interview and as stepmother leaves, Underwood shoots himself. Howard awakens and is arrested and, by police third degree methods, is made to confess to the crime. His wife seeks aid of his family. Goes to see husband at prison. He tells her he is not guilty.

"No," he said.
"Thank God for that!" she exclaimed. "But your confession—what does that mean?"

"I do not know. They told me I did it. They insisted I did it. He was sure I did it. He told me he knew I did it. He showed me the pistol. He was so insistent that I thought he was right—that I had done it. In a deep whisper he added earnestly: 'But you know I didn't, don't you?'"

"Who is he?" demanded Annie.

"The police captain."

"Oh, Capt. Clinton told you that?"

Howard nodded.

"Yes, he told me he knew I did it. He kept me standing there six hours, questioning and questioning until I was ready to drop. I tried to sit down; he made me stand up. I did not know what I was saying or doing. He told me I killed Robert Underwood. He showed me the pistol under the strong light. The reflection from the polished nickel flashed into my eyes, everything suddenly became a blank. A few moments later the corner came in and Capt. Clinton told him I confessed. But it isn't true, Annie. You know I am as innocent of that murder as you are."

"Thank God, thank God!" exclaimed Annie. "I see it all now."

Her tears were dried. Her brain was beginning to work rapidly. She already saw a possible line of defense.

"I don't know how it all happened," went on Howard. "I don't know any more about it than you do. I left you to go to Underwood's apartment. On the way I foolishly took a drink. When I got there I took more whiskey. Before I knew it I was drunk. While talking I fell asleep. Suddenly I heard a woman's voice."

"Ah!" interrupted Annie. "You, too, heard a woman's voice. Capt. Clinton said there was a woman in it."

"Thoughtfully, as if to herself, she added: 'We must find that woman.'"

"When I woke up," continued Howard, "it was dark. Groping around for the electric light, I stumbled over something. It was Underwood's dead body. How he came by his death I have not the slightest idea. I at once realized the dangerous position I was in and I tried to leave the apartment unobserved. Just as I was going,

(Continued From Yesterday.)

Underwood's man servant arrived and he handed me over to the police. That's the whole story. I've been here since yesterday and I'll be devilish glad to get out."

"You will get out," she cried. "I'm doing everything possible to get you free. I've been trying to get the best lawyer in the country—Richard Brewster."

"Richard Brewster?" exclaimed Howard. "He's my father's lawyer."

"I saw your father yesterday afternoon," she said quietly.

"You did?" he exclaimed, surprised.

"Was he willing to receive you?"

"He had to," she replied. "I gave him a piece of my mind."

Howard looked at her in mingled amazement and admiration. That she should have dared to confront a man as proud and obstinate as his father astounded him.

"What did he say?" he asked eagerly.

"I asked him to come publicly to your support and to give you legal assistance. He refused, saying he could not be placed in a position of condoning such a crime and that your behavior and your marriage had made him wash his hands of you forever."

Tears filled Howard's eyes and his mouth quivered.

"Then my father believes me guilty of this horrible crime?" he exclaimed.

"He insisted that you must be guilty, as you had confessed. He offered, though, to give you legal assistance, but only on one condition."

"What was that condition?" he demanded.

"That I consent to a divorce," replied Annie quietly.

"What did you say?"

"I said I'd consent to anything if it would help you, but when he told me that even then he would not come personally to your support I told him we would worry along without his assistance. On that I left him."

"You're a brave little woman!" cried Howard. Noticing her pale, anxious face, he said:

"You, too, must have suffered."

"Oh, never mind me," she rejoined quickly. "What we must do now is to get you out of this horrid place and clear your name before the world. We must show that your alleged confession is untrue; that it was dragged from you involuntarily. We must find that mysterious woman who came to Underwood's rooms while you lay on the couch asleep. Do you know what my theory is, Howard?"

"What?" demanded her husband.

"I believe you were hypnotized into making that confession. I've read of such things before. You know the boys in college often hypnotized you. You told me they made you do all kinds of things against your will. That big brute, Capt. Clinton, simply forced his will on yours."

"By Jove—I never thought of that!" he exclaimed. "I know my head ached terribly after he got through all

that questioning. When he made me look at that pistol I couldn't resist any more. But how are we going to break through the net which the police have thrown around me?"

"By getting the best lawyer we can procure. I shall insist on Judge Brewster taking the case. He declines, but I shall go to his office again this afternoon. He must—"

Howard shook his head.

"You'll not be able to get Brewster. He would never dare offend my father by taking up my case without his permission. He won't even see you."

"We'll see," she said quietly. "He'll see me if I have to sit in his office all day for weeks. I have decided to have Judge Brewster defend you because I believe it would mean acquittal. He will build up a defense that will defeat all the lies that the police have concocted. The police have a strong case because of your alleged confession. It will take a strong lawyer to fight them. Earnestly she added: 'Howard, if your life is to be saved we must get Judge Brewster.'"

"All right, dear," he replied. "I can only leave it in your hands. I know that whatever you do will be for the best. I'll try to be as patient as I can. My only comfort is thinking of you, dear."

A heavy step resounded in the corridor. The keeper came up.

"Time's up, m'm," he said civilly.

Annie thrust her hand through the bars; Howard carried it reverently to his lips.

"Good-by, dear," she said. "Keep up your courage. You'll know that I am working for your release every moment. I won't leave a stone unturned."

"Good-by, darling," he murmured.

A few minutes later they were in the elevator and she passed through the big steel gate once more into the sunlight street.

CHAPTER XIV.

Outwardly, at least, Judge Brewster's offices at 83 Broadway in no way differed from the offices of ten thousand other lawyers who strive to eke out a difficult living in the most overcrowded of all the professions. They consisted of a modest suite of rooms on the sixth floor. There was a small outer office with a railed-off inclosure, behind which sat a half dozen stenographers busy copying legal documents; as many men clerks were writing at desks, and the walls were fitted with shelves filled with ponderous law books. In one corner was a room with glass door marked "Mr. Brewster, Private."

Assuredly no casual visitor could guess from the appearance of the place that this was the headquarters of one of the most brilliant legal